

AMAZING TALES



No. 107

AMAZING TALES **CREEPY** **WORLDS** 1½



STERANKO



**HOURS OF
MADNESS**

**DAY OF
DEATH**

STEP WITH *NICK FURY* INTO A MAELSTROM OF MIND-WARPING *MENACE* CREATED BY:
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CREEPY WORLDS

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NOON! ALL OVER THE CITY, NEW YORKERS
BREAK FOR LUNCH...EXCEPT IN A CERTAIN
FOREIGN EMBASSY, WHERE NICK FURY
FINDS NO BREAKS AT ALL!

THAT'S IT! HOLD
HIM, HOLD HIM!

THE INJECTION'S
PREPARED! DON'T
LET HIM GET
AWAY!

HE CAN'T BE ALLOWED
OUT OF HERE KNOW-
ING WHAT HE DOES!

WOK!

IDIOTS!
CAN'T YOU
HANG ONTO
HIM LONG
ENOUGH
FOR ME
TO--

UNGHHHH!





THE EXPLOSION OF
SHATTERING GLASS RIPS
THE INDESTRUCTIBLE
SHIELD AGENT FROM
ENVELOPING BLACK
OBLIVION AND PLUNGES
HIS HURLING FORM
INTO A RIPTIDE OF
HALLUCINOGENIC
MADNESS, DRAWING HIM
DOWNWARD, EVER
DOWNWARD...

AND THE SAME
SHATTERING SOUND
DROWS THE ECHO OF
VOICES IN THE AIR
ABOVE THE FRENZIED,
FALLING FIGURE...

IT'S NOT A LONG
DROP TO THE
ALLEYWAY...HE
WILL ESCAPE!

YOU KNOW THE DRUG'S
EFFECT...IT INDUCES A
STATE OF HYPER-INTENSE
PARANOID! HE WILL BE
INCAPABLE OF COMMU-
NICATING WHAT HE
LEARNED!

AND
SIX HOURS
FROM NOW...
HE WILL
BE DEAD!

AND YOU KNOW
THE FANTASTIC
DETERMINATION
OF NICK FURY...
TOO MUCH IS
INVOLVED TO
RISK OVER-
CONFIDENCE!

I WANT TWO MEN
SENT AFTER HIM...
EVEN SIX HOURS
IS TOO LONG FOR
SUCH A FORMIDABLE
FOE TO REMAIN
ALIVE!

12:30 A.M./FROM THE COLD EMBRACE OF THE ALLEY'S CONCRETE SURFACE, NICK FURY FORCES HIS BATTERED BODY UP...LEAVING THE CLATTERING FOOTSTEPS OF HIS PURSUERS BEHIND HIM, RAW INSTINCT SENDS THE SHIELD RAMROD LURCHING INTO THE STREET, UNCERTAIN WHAT LIES AHEAD OF HIM...

DUNNO WHAT KINDA MICKEY THEY SLIPPED YA, FURY, BUT YA GOTTA FIGHT IT...YA GOTTA...

CAN'T LET THE BLASTED STUFF TAKE EFFECT...GOT TO REACH SHIELD HQ FIRST...

YEAH...SHIELD...! MUSTN'T GO UNDER 'TIL I GET THERE...

'TIL I TELL 'EM, TELL 'EM...WHAT? CAN'T MAKE MYSELF THINK, REMEMBER...

KEEP FIGHTIN'... FIGHT IT 'TIL I REACH... REACH...

...SHIELD! HAVE TO REACH SHIELD... HOW DO I...?

NO ANDIK SCHOOL STOP

NO PARKING

VORTEX BEAM! PICK-UP POINT FOR VORTEX BEAM...STANDARD EMERGENCY PROCEDURE...

SIX O'CLOCK... SCHEDULED PICK-UP AT SIX...IF I CAN GET THERE, I'LL BE ALL RIGHT, BUT...THINK I'AM GONNA NEED...

...HELP! FEEL LIKE I'M FLOATIN', BEIN' CARRIED AWAY...

NEED HELP! HAVE TO GET HELP, BUT WHO...? WHO?

THEY'RE AFTER YA, FURY... MUSTN'T FORGET THEY'RE AFTER YA...DON'T TRUST ANYONE...

NO, I HAVE TO GET OUT OF THIS...HAS TO BE SOMEONE... SOMEONE WHO I ISN'T...

1:00 P.M.! THE INJECTION HAMMERS FULL-FORCE, MELTING THE SENSES, RENDING THE ORDINARY WORLD INTO A MAELSTROM OF MADNESS...WITH NICK FURY AS ITS CENTER!

...OUT TO GET YA!
YA! THEY'RE ALL OUT TO GET YA!

THEY DON'T WANT YA TO GET TO THE RENDEZVOUS POINT...WON'T LET YA REACH SHIELD...

WALK





WHAT IS IT?
WHAT'S GOING
ON?!

SOME NUT JUST
WIGGED OUT...
RIGHT HERE IN
THE MIDDLE OF
THE STREET!

HAPPENS ALL
THE TIME...IT'S
THE PACE, THE
PRESSURES IN
THIS TOWN...

IT'S NOT
SAFE TO GO
OUT ANYMORE.
WHY DON'T
THEY DO SOME-
THING ABOUT
HIS KIND
RUNNING
FREE?!

WHAT'S THE
FLAP, LOUP
TROUBLE?

I DUNNO...
JUST DUNNO!
MINUTE I
TURNED
AROUND, HE
SEEMED TO
GO TO
PIECES...

LIKE HE WAS
HAVIN' SOME
KINDA BIG
FIGHT INSIDE
HIMSELF...
AND JUST
LOST!

2:00 A.M.! A SHIELD MOBILE-FIELD UNIT KNIFES THROUGH THE MID-DAY TRAFFIC...



GOL'DURN IT! IF ONLY THAT MULE-HEADED EX-THREE-STRIPER'D LEARN NOT TO TRY AN' DO EVERY-THING HISSSELF!

YOU KNOW FURY, DUM-DUM...WITH SOME-THING MAKING HIS BEST AGENTS CRACK-UP AND TURN ON ALL AROUND THEM...

...HE'S NOT ABOUT TO SIT AT A DESK LIKE ANY NORMAL AGENCY DIRECTOR WHEN HE COULD BE TRACKING DOWN WHAT'S BEHIND IT!

SURE, I KNOW! AN' I WOULDN'T LIKE THE STUBBORN CUSS ANY OTHER WAY...

BUT IT DON'T STOP ME FROM WORRYIN' ABOUT 'IM.

MAYBE YOU CAN RELAX A LITTLE, DUM-DUM...I'VE MADE A FIX ON THE DIRECTIONAL BEAMER NICK'S CARRYIN'. HE MUST BE OUT IN THE OPEN NOW!

GOOD GOIN', GABE! BUT I AINT GONNA GET MUCH RELAXIN' DONE 'TIL WE KNOW WHY NICK AINT BEEN CHECKIN' IN!

BETTER FLOOR-BOARD 'ER, JIMMY!

WHEN HE LEFT THIS MORNIN', NICK SAID THERE WAS A LEAD HE WANTED TO FOLLOW UP,,

I READ YOU, MR. DUGAN...SINCE WE HAVEN'T HEARD FROM HIM, COULD BE THE FOLLOWING GOT ROUGH!

WE SHOULD KNOW IN A SECOND...WE'RE RIGHT ON TOP OF THAT SIGNAL!

YEAH, SUMP'IN'S DOWN JUST AHEAD! IT'S--POLICE!



BUT TO THE SHIELD DIRECTOR, THE APPROACHING FIGURES BECOME A VISION OF MIND-
STAGGERING MENACE...



CENTURIUS!

BARON STRUCKER!

YELLOW
CLAW!

CAN'T LET
'EM STOP ME...
NO MATTER WHO
THEY GET...
GOT TO FIGHT
MY WAY... OUT!

THOK! OCK!
GRENCH!
ENGG! RAK!

LIKE SOME UNCON-
TROLLABLE ENGINE OF
DESTRUCTION, FURY
RAMPAGES AGAINST HIS
OWN AGENTS, UNTIL...

I ALWAYS
FIGURED NICK
FOR A WILD ONE
IN A BRAWL, BUT...
MAN, AND DID YOU
DIG WHAT HE WAS
CALLIN' US?!

IT'S LIKE
HE'S
COMPLETELY
FLIPPED
OUT!

TRYING TO
HANG ONTO HIM
WAS LIKE
ATTEMPTING TO
CLING TO THE
WHIRLWIND!

IT'S...NO...
BLASTED...
USE!

BACK WHEN WE WAS
BATTLIN' THE CLAW,
HE CAME CLOSE TO
COMBAT FATIGUE!
I'D HATE TO THINK--

IT MAY
BE MORE
SERIOUS
THAN THAT,
DUM-DUM...

OUR MEDICAL LAB'S
BEEN EXAMINING THE
AGENTS IT HAPPENED
TO... GET HOLD OF EAG
GABE, AN' SEE IF THEY
FOUND ANYTHING!

AND FOR
FURY'S
SAKE,
PRAY
THAT
THEY
HAVE!



AN' THAT'S
WHAT NICK'S
RUNNIN'
AROUND
WITH INSIDE
HIM!

NEGATIVE
ON THAT,
GABE...

HERE'S HIS
DIRECTIONAL
BEAMER...
SMASHED
FLAT FROM
THE FIGHT!

ONLY THING
TO DO NOW
IS GO HUNTIN'
BLIND!

THE COLONEL'S BEHAVIOR
PARALLELS THAT OF OUR
OTHER AGENTS WHO'VE BEEN
BREAKING DOWN, GOING
BERSERK... THE VERY THING
HE WAS INVESTIGATING HAS
HAPPENED TO HIM!

WELL...

THE MEDICS
ISOLATED SOME
KINDA DRUG IN
THOSE GUYS'
SYSTEMS... THAT'S
WHAT'S DOING
IT!

B-BUT... THE STUFF
IS FATAL... IT KILLS
WITHIN SIX HOURS
AFTER INJECTION!



THEY'RE
WORKIN' ON
AN ANTIDOTE
...I CAN GET
ANOTHER
FIX ON
NICK'S
BEAMER
AND--



...AN' HOPE THAT
WE CATCH UP TO
NICK BEFORE
THE CLOCK DOES!

3:30 P.M. A STAGGERING, STUMBLING
FIGURE, HAVING GAINED TEMPORARY
CONTROL IN THE DUEL OF ILLUSION AND
REALITY WITHIN HIM, SEEKS
SOMEONE TO...

...LISSSEN TO ME
...I GOTTA...

AND I GOTTA
DIRECT TRAFFIC
ON ONE OF THE
BUSIEST
CORNERS IN
MANHATTAN!

FIND A QUIET
SPOT TO SLEEP
IT OFF, AN' I'LL
BE A NICE GUY
AN' NOT 'RUIN YA
IN!

AND FROM FIGURE TO FIGURE,
PLACE TO PLACE, NICK FURY
MOVES HELPLESSLY ON...

FINDING ONLY
"FROZEN, FRIGHTENED,
UNCOMPREHENDING
FACES..."

FUNNY MANS,
MOMMY...
SEE THE FUNNY
MANS...

YES, YES,
DARLING...
NOW
COME
AWAY
BEFORE HE
GETS TOO
CLOSE!

UNTIL THE WAR HIS MIND
WAGES AGAINST THE DRUG'S
EFFECTS REACHES THE TRUCE
OF UNCONSCIOUSNESS...

MAN, THIS
NEIGHBORHOOD
GETS WORSE AN'
WORSE... SOMEBODY
OUGHTTA DO
SOMETHIN' ABOUT
IT!

DEAR
HEAVEN,
ANOTHER
ONE...

AND, SUDDENLY, A SOFT, GENTLE TOUCH STIRS THE STRICKEN AGENT...

PLEASE DON'T BE ALARMED...

I'M SISTER ANGELA OF THE ALL-FAITH MISSION... I'D LIKE TO HELP YOU!

SURELY, NO MATTER WHAT YOUR TROUBLE, THERE'S SOMETHING WE CAN DO...

CAN'T TRUST ANYONE... CAN'T... ALL AFTER ME...

WE'VE SOUP AND COFFEE AT THE MISSION... YOU'LL FEEL BETTER AFTER HAVING SOME...

TRY TO GET UP... REACH MY CAR...

C-CAR... P GOT TO REACH PICK UP... POINT...

V-VORTEX BEAM PICK-UP POINT... MUST GET INFO TO SHIELD...

GOT TO WARN 'EM... ABOUT... NO! CAN'T BE CERTAIN... YOU MAY BE ONE OF 'EM!

SLOWLY, THE WARMTH AND REASSURANCE OF THE YOUNG GIRL'S SMILE CUTS THROUGH THE DRUG-INSTILLED FEAR AND DOUBT RAGING IN FURY'S TORTURED MIND... SLOWLY, HE MOVES TOWARD HER CAR, STILL FIGHTING THE HALLUCINOGENIC HAZE THAT THREATENS TO ERUPT INTO FULL-BLOWN MADNESS WITH BUT THE SLIGHTEST PROVOCATION...

I-I DON'T UNDERSTAND... BUT I'VE HEARD OF SHIELD! I CAN HELP IF ONLY YOU'D TRUST ME!

THIS PICK-UP POINT... CAN YOU REMEMBER WHERE IT IS?

MOUNTAIN ROAD, OUTSIDE CITY...

HURRY... TIME RUNNIN' OUT!

5:30 P.M. / LIKE OVERLY-EAGER
BIRDS OF PREY, TWO MEN STIR
AT THE SOUND OF AN APPROACH-
ING CAR ON A LONELY MOUNTAIN
ROAD...

IT'S FURY! FOLLOW MY
LEAD... HIS DRUG-INDUCED
STATE MAKES HIM
DANGEROUS IF APPROACHED
WRONG!

BUT WHAT
ABOUT THE
GIRL...?

ONE PROBLEM
CAN BE MADE
TO RESOLVE THE
OTHER...

AH, COLONEL!
I SEE WE
REACHED YOU
JUST IN TIME...

KEEP BACK!
DON'T TRUST...
ANYONE,
BACK!

YES, LISTEN
TO YOUR
OLD FRIENDS...

YOU RECOGNIZE
US... JUST LOOK
CLOSE!

WAIT! THERE'S
SOMETHING
WRONG... DON'T...

DON'T LISTEN
TO HER... WE'RE
YOUR FRIENDS!

YOU SEE
THAT...
JUST
THINK
ABOUT IT!

NOT
SURE...
YA LOOK
LIKE...
LIKE...

DINO! ERIC!

CERTAINLY,
COLONEL...

BUT YOU
KNOW US,
COLONEL...
LOOK
CLOSELY...

WE'RE HERE
TO SAVE
YOU!

WE'RE HERE
TO SAVE
YOU FROM
THE GIRL...
WATCH OUT
FOR THE
GIRL!

T-THE
GIRL...
GIRL...
GIRL...

YES! THE GIRL...
LOOK AT HER!
SHE'S AFTER
YOU...WANTS TO
DESTROY YOU!

YOU CAN SEE
THAT, COLONEL!
LISTEN TO YOUR
FRIENDS!

YOU'VE GOT
TO KILL HER
BEFORE SHE
GETS YOU,
FURY... KILL
THE GIRL!

GOOD OL' DINO,
ERIC...SAVIN' MY
SKIN AGAIN!
JUST LIKE BACK
IN THE HOWLERS,
JUST--

B-BUT...WHAT'RE
THEY DOIN' NERE?
THIS IS VORTEX
BEAM PICK-UP
POINT...THEY DON'T
KNOW ABOUT IT!

THE DRUG...KEEP
FORGETTIN' ABOUT
THE DRUG...WHAT
IT DOES TO ME...

THAT THING!
HORRIBLE
SHE-THING...
SCREECHIN',
SHOUTIN'...
GONNA KILL
ME...

GOT TO
STOP 'ER...
DINO AN'
ERIC
WOULDN'T
LIE!

BUT WHAT IF...
THEY AREN'T
DINO AN' ERIC...
CAN'T TELL...
BLASTED DRUG!

THAT THING'S
GETTIN' CLOSER...
EVERY INSTANT!
YELLIN' TO TRUST
DINO, TRUST
ERIC...

GOTTA DECIDE
NOW...GOTTA!

AND, SUDDENLY, THE INDOMITABLE SHIELD AGENT SPINS TOWARD THE MEN BEHIND HIM!

WHAT TH---?!
IMPOSSIBLE!

HE COULDN'T
BE ABLE TO
FIGHT THE
INJECTION'S
EFFECT!

YA CAN'T
TRUST YOUR
INSTINCTS
IF YOU'RE
DRUGGED!

NO MATTER
HOW MUCH IT
SEEMS LIKE
YOU'RE
CLOBBERIN'
AN OL'
BUDDY...

YA GOTTA
KEEP IT UP...
KEEP GOIN'...

FORTUNATELY, THE
CONFLICT WITHIN
LEAVES YOU
WEAKENED FOR THE
COMBAT WITHOUT!

WE WERE WARNED
OF YOUR
INCREDIBLE
WILL POWER...

DON'T TRY
TO RUN,
YOUNG
LADY!

COLONEL FURY'S
REMARKABLE
RESISTANCE
GAVE YOU A
REPRIEVE IN



...BUT I *PROMISE* IT WILL BE A TANTALIZINGLY SHORT ONE!

SOMETHING'S COMING UP THE ROAD...

...SHIELD'S MOBILE UNIT!



QUICKLY! GET FURY AND THE GIRL INTO HER CAR!



W-WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?!

MERELY CARRY OUT OUR ORDERS!

AT MUCH EFFORT AND EXPENSE, OUR GOVERNMENT SET UP THIS SCHEME TO DESTROY WORLD CONFIDENCE IN SHIELD AND ITS AGENTS!

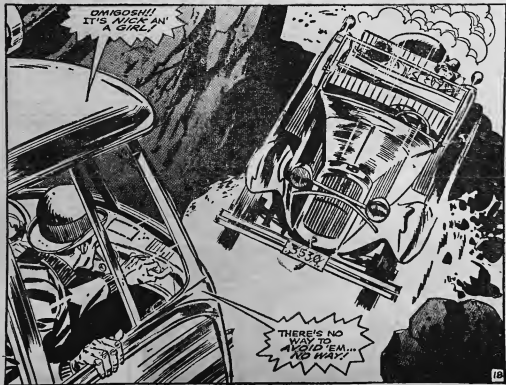
FURY FOUND HOW THIS WAS DONE, AND THE WAY HE FIGHTS THE DRUG, WE CAN'T BE CERTAIN IT WON'T COME OUT!

SO THAT MEANS DOING AWAY WITH THE GOOD COLONEL...AND, AS A FURTHER PRECAUTION...YOU!

5:59 P.M.! THE BRAKE IS RELEASED AND SISTER ANGELA'S ANTIQUE AUTO ROLLS FORWARD, GAINING MOMENTUM UNTIL IT BECOMES A HURLING JUGGERNAUT OF DEVASTATION AND DESTRUCTION...



...A JUGGERNAUT RUSHING UNRELENTINGLY TO A DEATH-LADENED RENDEZVOUS WITH THE APPROACHING MOBILE UNIT AND ITS UNSUSPECTING OCCUPANTS!



SUDDENLY, THE COLLISION-BENT VEHICLES ARE GRIPPED BY A FANTASTIC FORCE FAR BEYOND THEIR DRIVING POWER, AND LIFTED UPWARD!

THE
VORTEX
BEAM!

THE HELI-CARRIER'S
TRACING SENSORS
MUSTA LOCATED US
WHEN THEY REACHED
THE PICK-UP
COORDINATES!

RADIO 'EM TO GET
A GLIDE SAUCER
AFTER WHOEVER
SENT NICK AN' THE
GIRL ON THAT
JOYRIDE!

AN' I WANT
OUR TOP MEDICAL
TEAM STANDIN'
BY THE SECOND
FURY'S OUTTA THAT
CAR!

AN INSTANT
LATER,
WITHIN
SHIELD'S
FLYING
HEADQUARTERS,
DUGAN-DUGAN'S
ORDERS ARE
BEING
COMPLIED
WITH...

WELL? CAN
YA SAVE 'IM?
IS THERE
TIME?

WHERE'S THAT
ANTIDOTE
YOU WERE
SUPPOSED TO
BE WORKIN'
ON?!

EASY, DUGAN... WE'LL BE
DOING EVERYTHING WE
CAN!

HE STILL SEEMS
TO BE FIGHTIN'
STRUGGLIN' TO TALK...!
THAT'S A GOOD SIGN,
AIN'T IT?

I'VE
PREPARED
THE
INJECTION...

SHIELD... GOTTA
TELL 'EM...
GOTTA WARN
'EM...

...THAT WILL TAKE
CARE OF HIM!

GOTTA WARN
'EM... ABOUT...
ABOUT...



COLONEL! WHAT TH--?!
THE SOUND OF THE
DOCTOR'S VOICE SEEMED
TO SEND HIM WILD!



UNGHHH!!



ME NEITHER, FAL!
ESPECIALLY
WITH MY FAT FRIEND
LININ' UP
ANOTHER
NEEDLE
FOR ME!

HOW
IS
HE?

HE SEEMS
TO HAVE
MADE ONE
INJECTION
TOO MANY...

...FELL ON THE
HYPODERMIC
HE'D PREPARED
FOR YOU!

WHATEVER
IT WAS,
COLONEL,
IT WAS
FATAL...
IN SPADES!

GUESS THAT'S A LITTLE OF
THAT POETIC JUSTICE
THEY'RE ALWAYS TALKIN'
ABOUT, HUH, NICK?



WELL, THE
WAY I
SEE IT
SISTER
ANGELA...

IF YA FELT
ANY OTHER
WAY YA
WOULDN'T
BE DOIN'
YOUR KINDA
WORK...

AN' IF YA DIDN'T
DO THAT, MEBBE
I WOULDN'T BE
HERE NOW!



THEY'D BE
AROUND FOR THIS
SUNSET,
TOO!

6:30 PM! AND FOR NICK FURY, AS
WITH MANY OTHERS, THE LONG DAY
ENDS...

WAY OUT, MAN

BECAUSE STANLEY MOSS LOVED GIGI KEENE, HE WENT TO THE BEATNIK PARTIES WITH HER...SUFFERING THROUGH THEM, NOT UNDERSTANDING THE WEIRD NOISES WHICH ANNOYED HIM AND SENT THEM WINGING THRU TRACKLESS VOIDS, WRITHING ECSTATICALLY, TWITCHING PSYCHOTICALLY, MOANING IN A LANGUAGE NO CIVILIZED MAN COULD EVER LEARN/ HE WENT, HE SUFFERED, HE PITIED POOR GIGI WHO WAS HUMILIATED BECAUSE HE, STAN, WAS SUCH A SIX-SIDED SQUARE/

ISN'T THIS THE UTTERMOST, STANLEY? GET WITH IT! FEEL THE BEAT/TAKE OFF, CUBE, AND FLY!

IT'S TOO SMOKEY IN HERE! LET'S GO HOME, GIGI!



THEY WENT HOME...OUT INTO THE CLEAR NIGHT WHERE STANLEY MOSS WAS TOLD OFF BY HIS BEATNIK BEAUTY!

HONESTLY, STAN, YOU'RE SO SQUARE, YOU'RE A MUSEUM PIECE!



YOU KNOW I DON'T LIKE BONGO DRUMS, THEY GIVE ME A HEADACHE, THE FRIENDS YOU HAVE ARE FUNNY, THEY DON'T TALK LIKE EVERYONE ELSE I KNOW!

LIKE WHO, FOR INSTANCE? LIKE THAT CREEP WITH THE MOON TELESCOPE LIKE?



GEORGE IS ALL RIGHT, HONEY! I LIKE ASTRO-NOMY TOO! DID I TELL YOU I SAW A FLYING SAUCER AGAIN, LAST NIGHT?

YES, STANLEY, YOU TOLD ME! I'LL BET IT HAS LITTLE GREEN MEN INSIDE, TOO, DIDN'T IT, STANLEY?



I DON'T KNOW! I COULDN'T SEE INSIDE, GIGI! I JUST SAW THIS LUMINOUS DISC LIKE, HOVERING OVERHEAD, THEN IT SORT OF DISAPPEARED!



YES, LOVE, I KNOW! JUST LIKE ALL THE OTHER FLYING SAUCERS YOU'VE SEEN! HOW ARE THE MARTIANS ANY OF THEM KNOCK ON YOUR DOOR LATELY?

YOU'RE KIDDIN' ME NOW, GIGI! I DON'T THINK I'VE EVER REALLY SEEN A MARTIAN!



GIGI, NEXT TIME YOU TAKE ME TO A BEATNIK PARTY, I PROMISE I WON'T EMBARRASS YOU! I'M GOING TO STUDY BONGOS AND STUFF!

YES, BE-LOVED, I KNOW...



STANLEY MOSS KNEW HE'D HAVE TO RE-FORM/ HE'D HAVE TO FORGET SILLY THINGS LIKE FLYING SAUCERS, UFOs, AND LITTLE GREEN MEN AND DEVOTE HIS TIME TO REALLY IMPORTANT THINGS LIKE MODERN JAZZ!

I'LL SHOW THOSE BONGO DRUMMERS I CAN BE JUST AS FAR OUT AS ANYBODY!



FOR ONCE, STANLEY DIDN'T GO TO THE POWERFUL TELESCOPE HE'D BUILT HIMSELF... HE IGNORED IT AND EVERYTHING ELSE IN HIS ROOM!

IT'S TIME I GREW UP! ALL THIS STUFF IS FOR KIDS!



HE HAD THE DREAM AGAIN THAT NIGHT/ THE MARTIANS DROPPED IN FOR A FRIENDLY VISIT....



EARTHLING, YOU SHOULD PARDON THE EXPRESSION. WE ARE DISAPPOINTED IN YOU/ YOU'RE BACKSLIDING, OLD BUDDY/ WHAT'S WITH YOU ANYHOW?

HE'S GOT WOMAN TROUBLE/ THAT GIGI TOVATO IS FILLING HIS HEAD WITH A LOT OF FOOLISHNESS ABOUT BONGO DRUMS/ NEXT THING WE KNOW, HE WILL GROW A (SHUDDER) BEARD!

LISTEN, WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT WOMEN/ YOU LEAVE GIGI ALONE!

YOU GOT SOME NERVE, STANLEY MOSS/ I'M A WOMAN, AIN'T I?

AIN'T I, HAROLD?

WOMAN, SHWOMAN, WHAT ABOUT THE BONGO DRUMS?



WELL, IT'S THIS WAY/GIGI IS DISGUSTED BECAUSE I'M SO SQUARE! IT'S SERIOUS, FELLAS! I GOT TO LEARN TO BE A BEATNIK!

DEFINE THE WORD, CHUM? LIKE WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

IT MEANS MUSIC THAT'S JUST PLAIN NOISE, CONVERSATION THAT'S COMPLETELY SENSELESS, AND DRESSING AS IDIOTICALLY AS POSSIBLE! I HATE IT ALL, BUT FOR GIGI, I'VE GOT TO BECOME ONE!

GO BACK TO SLEEP, STAN! WE'LL TAKE CARE OF YOUR PROBLEMS!



IN THE MORNING, THE DREAM WAS ALMOST FORGOTTEN...BUT HIS FRIENDS FROM THE SKY DIDN'T FORGET!

LIKE THIS STUFF IS GREAT, MAN! GONNA NEGOTIATE FOR A BONGO, BOY!

I WAS THINKING OF...



WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? YOU'RE A...ONE OF THEM!

SSSSHH, MAN, I'M LIKE INCOGNITO! LET'S GET WITH THE BEAT INSIDE, MAN! BUY SOME LIKE SKINS.

STAN, NOW IN BEATNIK ATTIRE, TOOK HIS MARTIAN FRIEND TO GREENWICH VILLAGE WHERE TOURISTS GOT SHOOK UP WHEN HE SPIED THE SICKLY-LOOKING VISITOR!

HEY, HAROLD! WAIT A MINUTE! REMEMBER ME?

COME ON, STANLEY! THAT CREEP IS A BIRDWATCHER! HE ALWAYS WANTS TO TALK ABOUT BIRD LIFE ON MARS!



INSIDE THE COFFEE SHOP WHERE GIGI WAS WAITING, THE MARTIAN AND STANLEY JOINED THE PARTY...

STAN, YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY REPULSIVE/ I MEAN YOU'RE DEVASTATING!

THANKS, GIGI/ I WANT YOU TO MEET MY FRIEND, HAROLD!



THAT COMPLEXION IS MARVELOUS/HOW DID YOU GET IT, WITH ARSENIC?

I HAD TO CUT THAT OUT, I'M ON A DIET!



THEN, THE MUSIC...AND THE MARTIAN BEGAN TO PLAY/ NO INSTRUMENT, NO SINGING...HE JUST EMANATED A WEIRD TUNELESS VIBRATION THAT HAD THE CATS CLIMBING THE WALLS!

THIS IS MUSIC I CAN UNDERSTAND!

ME TOO, STAN! I'M FLYIN'... I'M GOIN' WAY OUT!



WAY OUT... WALLS VANISHED...THE BEATINGS STOMPED...AND THEY LOST ALL SENSE OF TIME AND PLACE, THEY WERE THOUGHTLESS, WEIGHTLESS...



LATER...

WE'RE WAY OUT NOW, GIGI, WHAT YOU ALWAYS WANTED!

YEA, DADDIO/ LISTEN IN! TO STARDUST! HAROLD SAYS EVERYONE UP ON HIS PLANET LISTENS TO LAWRENCE WELK!



THE END

FLY MAN

OKAY, READERS! YOU YELLED FOR 'EM TO ZOOM BACK INTO ACTION AGAIN! WELL... HERE THEY ARE... **THE FLY-MAN'S CRUSADING SUPER-HERO PALS THE COMET, THE SHIELD AND BLACK HOOD** FIGHTING, LAUGHING, GANGING UP ON INCARNATE FIENDS... AND SCHEMING ARCH-VILLAINS GALORE! YOU'LL BE DAZZLED BY THE NO-HOLDS-BARRED SLUG-FESTS AS THESE TERRIFIC WARRIORS FOR JUSTICE HELP THE **WINGED WARRIOR** COMBAT THE MIGHTY MINIONS OF THAT KING OF DIABOLICAL SCOUNDRELS... **THE SPIDER!** COME ON IN, GANG, GET A RINGSIDE SEAT AT THE MOST EXCITING EVENT IN COMICS HISTORY IN THE LAST DECADE! YOU'LL CHEER FOR 'EM, YOU'LL ADMIRE 'EM, TELL ALL YOUR FRIENDS ABOUT 'EM, AND RAVE, RAVE, RAVE ABOUT...

The FLY-MAN'S PARTNERS IN PERIL!

GET HIM!
KILL FLY-
MAN!

OUT-NUMBERED!
AND MY SUPER-
POWERS ARE...
GONE!

HERE'S ONE
PAL YOU CAN
COUNT ON, FLY-
MAN... **THE
COMET!!!**

HERE'S
ANOTHER...
**THE
SHIELD!!!**

AND MOST
OF ALL
FLY-MAN,
HERE'S YOUR
BUDDY... **BLACK
HOOD! YA-
HO!!!**



ONE MORNING, AT STATE PEN...

HE'S THE INFAMOUS

THAT PRISONER WHO'S SMIRKING LOOKS FAMILIAR...

SPIDER... THE MASTER CRIMINAL SCIENTIST WHO WAS JAILED BY THE FLY-MAN! HE TALKS OF LITTLE ELSE, BUT THAT HE'S GOING TO GET EVEN WITH THE WINGED WONDER!



HEY! THE SPIDER DARTED INTO MY TRUCK! HE'S TRYING TO ESCAPE!

HE'LL NEVER GET PAST THE LOCKED PRISON GATE OR THE HIGH PRISON WALLS!



LOOK! THE TRUCK IS S-SPROUTING SPIDER-LIKE EXTENSION-RODS!



HA, HA! FAREWELL, FOOLS!

POWERFUL SPRINGS IN THE RODS ARE HURLING THE VEHICLE HIGH INTO THE AIR!

THE SPIDER IS GETTING AWAY!!





MY HENCHMEN DID A FINE JOB OF
EQUIPPING THIS DUPLICATE DELIVERY
TRUCK, AS I ORDERED... THEN
SWITCHING IT FOR THE OTHER ONE,
WHILE THE DRIVER WAS HAVING
LUNCH! AH... THE RODS'
POWERFUL SPRINGS ARE
CUSHIONING THE FALL
BEAUTIFULLY!



A TWIST OF THE CONTROL - BAR
UNDER THE DASHBOARD, AND THE
EXTENSION - RODS ARE RETRACTING!
AND NOW, AWA-AAY!

MEANWHILE, IN THE CAPITAL CITY OFFICE OF
ATTORNEY THOMAS TROY...

NEWS FLASH!
THE SPIDER
JUST ESCAPED
FROM THE STATE
PENITENTIARY!

TIME TO
RUB MY
MAGIC
FLY-MAN
RING!



I WISH TO BECOME...
THE FLY-MAN!

HERE'S
WHERE I
BECOME THE
FLY IN THE
SPIDER'S
EVIL OINTMENT!



PRESENTLY...

HELLO, DOWN THERE!
HOW'D YOU LIKE A
RETURN TRIP TO THE
STATE PEN,
ABSOLUTELY
FREE OF
CHARGE!

I'LL NEVER REACH
MY MOUNTAINOUS
DESTINATION ON
WHEELS AND
SO... READY,
AIM...



... FIRE!

... HOW ABOUT THAT!
THE TRUCK HAS
LAUNCHED THE
SPIDER TOWARD
THE MOUNTAIN,
AS THOUGH HE
WERE FIRED OUT
OF A CANNON !!!





HA, HA! MY AIM WAS PERFECT!
I'M ZOOMING INTO ENTRANCE
"Y", JUST AS I CALCULATED!



THIS GREAT NET IS BREAKING
MY FALL! NEXT TO DON MY
UNIFORM!



SHORTLY... DOWN GOES THE
LEVER! COMING
UP FOR THE FLY-MAN...
A BIG, FAT SURPRISE!!



AN INSTANT LATER...

?! THE MOUNTAIN HAS BEEN
TRANSFORMED INTO A
COLOSSAL CRYSTAL
MAZE! AND IT APPEARS
AS THOUGH DOZENS OF
SPIDERS ARE INSIDE!

HA, HA! COME
INTO MY PARLOR,
FLY-MAN!!



INVITATION ACCEPTED!..
ONE OF YOU IS SICKENING
ENOUGH TO LOOK AT! BUT
DOZENS OF YOU...?

SINCE WHEN
HAVE YOU
WON ANY
BEAUTY
PRIZES,
FLY-MAN?



YOU CAN'T CAPTURE ME,
YOU FLY-BY-NIGHT, CUT-
RATE HERO!

EVERY TIME I TRY TO GRAB YOU,
IT TURNS OUT TO BE JUST ANOTHER
REFLECTION!





ONLY A
GIANT
FLY-MAN
CAN COPE
WITH THAT
COLOSSAL
MENACE! I'LL
EXPAND TO
GIGANTIC
PROPORTIONS,
BY MERELY
WILLING
IT! ONCE I'M
GIGANTIC,
MY STRENGTH
WILL BE
TITANIC,
TOO!



NOW TO DO "THE TWIST"!!
FLY-MAN STYLE! I'LL RIP
APART THIS AND ANY OTHER
MENACING GADGETS CREATED
BY THE SPIDER!

BUT IN A DISTANT LAIR...

- I KNEW THAT FLY-MAN WOULD
FALL INTO MY TRAP! NOW TO
ACTIVATE MY CRAFTY SECRET
TACTIC! I HOPE THAT BIG GOOF
GETS A CHARGE OUT OF IT!



A STUPENDOUS CHARGE
OF MURDEROUS
ELECTRICITY! I C-CANT
L-LET GO! IT'S
KILLING ME!!!

BUT SUDDENLY, AN AMAZING, COLORFUL FORM FLASHES TOWARD THE PAIN-CONTORTED GIANT...

HUH? THE ELECTRIFIED COLOSSAL CLAW IS *DISINTEGRATING!* HOW...?

I DE-ATOMIZED IT WITH THE POWER-RAYS FROM THE MINUTIAE PRO-JECTIONS ON MY GLOVES' FINGER-TIPS!

THANKS A MILLION! SAY, I RECOGNIZE YOU, NOW! YOU'RE...

...THE COMET, MIGHTY CRUSADER FROM THE PLANET ALTROX! I USED TO AID EARTHLINGS YEARS AGO!

NOW THAT I'VE RESIGNED AS RULER OF ALTROX, EARTH WILL BE SEEING MORE OF ME! I'M GLAD I WAS ABLE TO HELP YOU! AND NOW, GOODBYE, 'TILL WE MEET AGAIN!

SO LONG, COMET! 'TILL THEN!

BAH! WHY DIDN'T THAT NOSEY SUPER-HERO FROM ALTROX STICK AROUND HIS OWN GALAXY, WHERE HE BELONGS! THE FLY-MAN SURVIVED MY TRAP! BUT HE WON'T SURVIVE THE NEXT ONE!

LATER, AT A PACIFIC ISLE...

THOSE NATIVES ARE LUCKY I SIGHTED THIS ERUPTING VOLCANO! I'M HURLING THE LAVA BACK INTO THE CRATER WITH THE CYCLONIC BREEZE CREATED BY MY BEATING WINGS! NOW THE MOLTEN STUFF WON'T DESTROY THEIR VILLAGE!

Daily
FLY-MAN SAVED
BY THE COMET
THE HERALD
EARTH SUPER-HERO
RESCUED BY ALIEN

MEANWHILE, AT A PARTY GIVEN AT THE VAN PYLE MANSION...



I'M "BOPPO, THE MIGHTY!"

I'M "FLIPSY, THE TERRIFIC!"

AND I'M "BASHER, THE DYNAMIC!" HAND OVER YOUR VALUABLES, FOLKS, AND YOU'LL LIVE TO TELL YOUR RITZY CHUMS ALL ABOUT IT!

GOOD EVENING, FRIENDS! IT'S BEEN MOST PROFITABLE! BOPPO THANKS YOU!

IT HAS BEEN CHARMING, BENEFACTORS! YOU MAY QUOTE FLIPSY!

THANK YOU ALL, FROM THE BOTTOM OF MY LARCEOUS HEART, BASHER BIDS YOU ADIEU!



BUT AS THE ACROBATIC THIEVES EXIT, THEY ARE OBSERVED BY A FLY...

MUST TELEPATHICALLY TIP-OFF MY NOBLE FRIEND, THE FLY-MAN, ABOUT THESE SINISTER HAPPENINGS!



RETURNING TO THE UNITED STATES, THE WINGED WONDER ZIPS ALONG ON THE ATHLETIC CROOKS' TRAIL...

TURN LEFT AT THE NEXT CORNER, FLY-MAN!



WILL DO! CALLING ALL INSECTS! KEEP REPORTING THE WHEREABOUTS OF THAT CAR!

WHILE IN THE DISTANT SECRET HEADQUARTERS OF THE SPIDER...

HA, HA! FLY-MAN CAN BE SUPER-POWERFUL FOR ONLY ONE HOUR OUT OF EACH 24 HOURS! ACCORDING TO MY CALCULATIONS, FLY-MAN WILL OVERTAKE THOSE HIRELINGS OF NINE ABOUT THE TIME HE WILL LOSE HIS POWERS!



FLY-MAN WILL BE NO MATCH FOR BOPPO, FLIPSY AND BASHER! THEY'LL SQUASH HIM OUT OF EXISTENCE! AND I WILL BE REVENGED, REVENGED!!



END OF PART I

FLY MAN

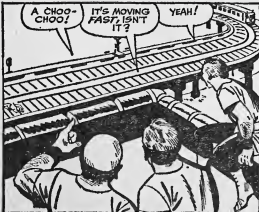
HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? THE SHIELD, THE BLACK MOOD AND THE COMET... CLEANING UP ON THE FLY-MAN? IS THIS THE WAY FOR SUPER-HEROES TO ACT? SHOULDN'T THEY BE OUT FIGHTING EVIL VILLAINS, INSTEAD OF FEUDING AMONG THEMSELVES? IS THIS WHAT THEY ZOOMED OUT OF THE GOLDEN AGE OF COMICS FOR? SOME RE-UNION? ARE YOU SURPRISED? BUT WAIT, THERE ARE EVEN GREATER SURPRISES TO COME! MEANWHILE, SIT TIGHT, READ ON, AND THRILL TO THE AMAZING, SHOCKING...

BATTLE OF THE SUPER-HEROES!











NEXT DAY, AFTER THE FLY-MAN'S AMAZING POWERS HAVE RETURNED AND HE IS ON PATROL...

A TELEPATHIC DISTRESS-CALL! I'LL REPLY!

WE, YOUR FOREST FRIENDS, ARE IN GREAT DANGER, FLY-MAN!

COMING, COMRADES! AT ONCE!!

HIS WONDROUS INSECT-LIKE INSTINCT GUIDES THE WINGED MARVEL TO...

A FOREST FIRE! MUST ACT QUICKLY!!

I'LL SHRINK DOWN TO THE SAME SIZE AS MY IMPERILLED FRIENDS!

NOW THAT YOU ARE HERE, OUR FEAR IS GONE!

I'LL DIRECT CYCLONIC GUSTS CREATED BY MY BEATING WINGS...

SO THAT THE FLAMES ARE PUT OUT IN A JIFFY! THERE! YOU'RE SAFE, NOW!



FIVE MORE SECONDS TO GO...! AND NOW, ONLY FOUR SECONDS TO LIVE...! THREE SECONDS...!

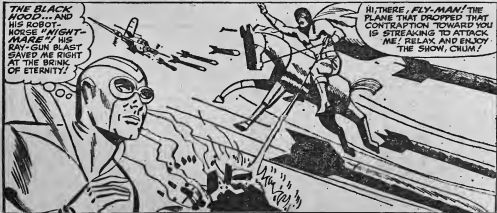


BUT A SPLIT-SECOND BEFORE THE DIABOLICAL MECHANISM CAN DETONATE ...

A HEAT-RAY!



THE BLACK HOOD... AND HIS ROBOT-HORSE "NIGHT-MARE"! HIS RAY-GUN BLAST SAVED ME RIGHT AT THE BRINK OF ETERNITY!



HI, THERE, FLY-MAN! THE PLANE THAT DROPPED THAT CONTRAPTION TOWARD YOU IS STREAKING TO ATTACK ME! RELAX AND ENJOY THE SHOW, CHUM!



HA, HA! YOUR POWER-BEAM RAY-GUN BLAST IS MAKING THE ATTACKING PLANE TWIRL LIKE AN EGG-SEATER!

NOW THAT THE BOMB-DEVICE IS DESTROYED, MY STRENGTH HAS RETURNED!



THE PLANE PULLED OUT OF THE SPIN! IT'S FLEEING! SHALL WE...?

NO! LET 'EM GO! THE SPIDER WILL GIVE THEM THE PUNISHMENT THEY DESERVE! HE'LL BE FURIOUS BECAUSE THEY FLUBBED THEIR ASSIGNMENT TO DESTROY YOU!



NEXT DAY, HIGH IN THE SKY...

THIS-A-WAY, SUPER-HEROES! FORM... THE MIGHTY CRUSADERS!

UP THERE!
CLOUD-
LETTERS... A
MESSAGE!

AND SUPER-HEROES
ARE ANSWERING THE
FANTASTIC SUMMONS!
THERE GOES FLY-MAN!
AND BLACK HOOD AND
THE COMET, TOO!

SHORTLY, IN AN ABANDONED AMUSEMENT PARK...

GLOWN T

HELLO, FELLAS!
WHICH ONE OF YOU
PUT THAT CLOUD-
MESSAGE UP IN
THE WILD-BLUE
YONDER?

NOT
ME!

OR
ME!

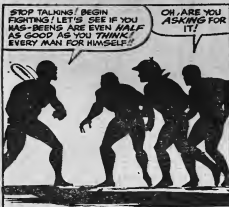
I DIDN'T, EITHER!
NEITHER DID MY
TRUSTY ROBOT
STEED NIGHT-
MARE! HE CAN'T
SPELL THAT GOOD!

HM-MM! MAYBE THERE'S
STILL ANOTHER SUPER-
HERO LURKING AROUND!
IF HE DID IT, HE MAY
JOIN US SHORTLY!

WELL, WHOEVER DID IT, IT'S
A GREAT IDEA... US GUYS
BANDING TOGETHER INTO
AN INJUSTICE-
FIGHTING GROUP!

YES! THE SPIDER'S WORLD-
WIDE EVIL ORGANIZATION
IS TOO POWERFUL, TOO
COMPLEX, FOR JUST ONE
OF US TO DEFEAT, ALONE!
"THE MIGHTY CRUSADERS."
EH? I'M FOR IT!

OBJECTION!!





FLY MAN

THE FLY-MAN HAS MET, BEFRIENDED, THEN CLASHED WITH THOSE OTHER MIGHTY CRUSADERS AGAINST EVIL... THE SHIELD, THE BLACK HOOD AND THE COMET! AND WHEN THOSE TERRIFIC SUPER-HEROES DEPARTED, APPARENTLY STUNG TO THE CORE BY THE SUDDEN ANTAGONISM OF THE WINGED MARVEL, THE SINISTER SPIDER STEPPED IN GLEEFULLY, EAGER TO DELIVER THE DEATH-THRUST TO HIS WEAKENED FOE! SEE NOW, WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THE FLY-MAN IS ENVIRED WITHIN...

The WICKED WEB of THE WILY SPIDER!



I WILL DEFEAT YOU **PERSONALLY**, BECAUSE MY BUNGLING HENCHMEN FAILED... **THIS IS FOR YOUR UNMITIGATED GALL IN ELUDING ALL MY CAREFULLY LAID TRAPS!**



IT WASN'T SIMPLE, CONCEIVING SUCH MASTERPIECES OF VILLAINY! BUT YOU ALWAYS WRIGGLED OFF THE HOOK, BLAST YOU!



THINGS LIKE THAT COULD GIVE ME A BAD NAME IN THE UNDER-WORLD!



BUT NOW MY PRESTIGE WILL BE MIGHTIER THAN EVER! HA!



WAIT!LL WORD GETS AROUND THAT **THE SPIDER** DESTROYED **THE FLY-MAN!**...FROM THE MURDEROUS ALLEYS OF HONG KONG TO THE TERRACES OF ELEGANT PARK AVENUE PENTHOUSES...



...CRIMINALS EVERYWHERE WILL TREMBLE AT THE MERE SOUND OF MY NAME! **"HE DID IT"**, THEY'LL GASP! **"THE SPIDER KNOCKED OFF THE MIGHTY FLY-MAN!"**



OF COURSE, THERE'LL BE A FEW JEALOUS CRIMBS WHO'LL SNEER, "HOW COME IT TOOK HIM SO LONG?"... THEN, I'LL IGNORE! ENVOUS NON-ENTITIES DON'T BOTHER ME! THEY'RE BENEATH MY CONTEMPT!



OKAY, "KING LEER"! KNOCK IT OFF! YOU'RE A HAM, NOT **"HAMLET"**! SO MUFFLE THE MONOLOGUE! BILL SHAKESPEARE, YOU'RE NOT!



Y-YOU DON'T LOOK WEAK AT ALL!

JUST PLAY-ACTING, SPIDER! AND NOW THAT I'VE ALLOWED YOU TO MAKE A COMPLETE DUNCE OF YOURSELF, WE'LL END THE COMEDY!!



A TRICK! YOU'VE BEEN TRICKING ME! BUT MY BULLETS WILL...



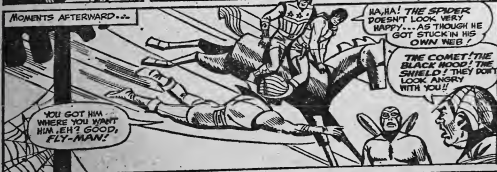
HA, HA! THESE STEEL THREADS I'M WEAVING WILL ENCASE YOU BEFORE YOU CAN PULL THE TRIGGER!

AND! YOU'VE WOVEN A COCOON OF STEEL ABOUT ME! B-BUT I THOUGHT ALL YOUR SUPER-POWERS WERE GONE!

THAT'S WHAT I WANTED YOU TO THINK, SPIDER! NOW TO RAPIDLY RUB MY WINGS AND GIVE OFF A SUMMONS SIGNAL!



MOMENTS AFTERWARD...



YOU GOT HIM WHERE YOU WANT HIM, EH? GOOD, FLY-MAN!

HA, HA! THE SPIDER DOESN'T LOOK VERY HAPPY... AS THOUGH HE GOT STUCK IN HIS OWN WEB!

THE COMET! THE BLACK MOON! THE SHIELD! THEY DON'T LOOK ANGRY WITH YOU!!

TELL THE SPIDER WHAT REALLY HAPPENED, FLY-MAN!

I KNEW YOU WERE IN DISGUISE, BEFORE YOU UNMASKED YOURSELF, SPIDER!

HOW COULD THAT BE POSSIBLE?!



"WHAT YOU DIDN'T KNOW, SPIDER, WAS THAT A REAL SPIDER, LURKING IN A COB-WEB, SAW YOU COME AND ASSUME THAT CLOWN-DUMMY ROSE! AND, SO, WHEN I ARRIVED..."

FLY-MAN! THAT CLOWN-DUMMY IS YOUR FOE THE SPIDER MASQUERADING!

THANKS FOR THE TELEPATHIC TIPEROO, INSECT CHUM!



YOU MEAN *I*, THE WORLD-FAMOUS AND MORTALLY FEARED SPIDER, WAS BETRAYED TO YOU BY AN INSIGNIFICANT *REAL* SPIDER? HOW GHASTLY IRONIC!

A SPIDER HELPED ME DEFEAT THE SPIDER!!!



I EGGED ON MY FRIENDS INTO A FREE-FOR-ALL, SO I COULD WHISPER THE NEWS ABOUT YOUR SECRET PRESENCE TO THEM, DURING THE SCUFFLE!

FLY-MAN SAID HE'D PRETEND THE HOUR DURING WHICH HE COULD HAVE SUPER-POWERS, WAS UP!



AND SO WE DEPARTED, SUPPOSEDLY WITH A BIG PEEVE-ON AGAINST FLY-MAN, SO YOU'D THINK IT'D BE A CINCH TO RUB HIM OUT!

ACTUALLY WE PALS OF FLY-MAN WERE IN ON HIS GAG TO MAKE A BLITHERING FOOL OUT OF YOU... FOOL!



STOP LAUGHING AT ME! I CAN'T STAND RIDICULE! HOW DARE YOU GUFFAW AT... (CHOKE!)... THE GREATEST CROOK ON EARTH!



SO YOU THINK *I* AM BEATEN, EH? THAT YOU FOUR SUPER-SIMPLETONS HAVE TRIUMPHED OVER THE ONE-AND-ONLY MAGNIFICENT SPIDER, DESTINED TO RULE EARTH? IT IS YOU WHO ARE THE NIT-WITTED JACKANAPES, NOT *I*!



SEE NOW, WHAT A CERTAIN EMERGENCY DEVICE OF MINE DOES TO THE FLY-MAN'S COCKAWAWMY COCCON. OBSERVE DILIGENTLY HOW METICULOUSLY IT UNWINDS, AS OF ITS OWN VOLITION! COULD THIS BE A CASE OF MIND-OVER-MATTER? PUZZLE YOUR PEEBLE WITS OVER THAT MYSTERY, CAPS!





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